

# THE WAR CRY



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## MONEY!

SOME years ago a newspaper offered a prize for the best definition of money. Out of perhaps hundreds who competed, the winner gained the prize by the following answer:—

"Money is a universal provider for everything but HAPPINESS; and a passport everywhere but to HEAVEN."

Without HAPPINESS in this world, or HEAVEN in the next, what have people got? The husk without the fruit, the shell without the kernel, the tinsel without the reality, and when all ends, and Heaven is not to be their dwelling-place for ever, the very comforts of this life will but mock them in hell, as they really mocked them on earth.

The dying millionaire gasped out as he expired: "Poor, wretched, miserable." Money had given him neither happiness nor Heaven.



# FLASHES from the LIGHTHOUSE

## RESISTING GOD'S CALL

Jonah 1: 1-10

JONAH resigned his prophetic office rather than preach repentance to Nineveh. He was out of sympathy with foreign missions. He might have regarded the impending destruction of Nineveh as a safeguard to Israel. At any rate he had no purpose of obeying God and he foolishly imagined that by changing his location, he might shift his responsibility. He took ship for far distant Tarshish. Many another has fallen into the same mistake of supposing that it was possible to escape from the voice of conscience and the presence of God. There are many whom God has called to preach His gospel who have refused obedience. No one can prosper in any other calling who has said "No" to God. Such are sure to make shipwreck of their lives. Even though it were possible to amass wealth in some other calling, material prosperity is no compensation for spiritual dearth. "Obedience is better than sacrifice."

## FACING THE ISSUE

Jonah 2: 1-5

GOD in mercy gave Jonah a second call to carry His message. Jonah had learned his lesson and this time he did not refuse nor delay. It is encouraging to know that there is pardon and restoration for the backslider. At the first call, instead of going the 600 miles northeast to Nineveh, he started westward toward Tarshish in Spain, a distance of 2000 miles. God always has His way. One may turn a deaf ear to a Divine command and start in the opposite direction, but since the earth is round he will need to keep on traveling and in due time he will reach his destination. Jonah's message was neither optional nor original. "Preach the preaching that I bid thee." This reminds us of Paul's testimony concerning his message, "I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received." 1 Cor. 15: 3. The ideal Gospel message is a transmitted one. The preacher does not "get it up." He prays it down.

## FOR OUR SAKE

A Young missionary to China had adopted the native dress to get nearer to his people. He was photographed in the garb and sent a copy home. His sister was shocked when she saw it, and said, "What a gulf this dress has made between my brother and me!" A friend replied, "It may seem so; but what a gulf was placed between God and His Son when Christ put on our dress! He did it for our sake!"

## THE SHADOWS OF THE ALMIGHTY

By J. H. Jowett, D. D.

THERE are ferns in the garden of the soul, as well as flowers. The flowers grow best in the sunshine; the ferns grow best in the shade.

"There is the fern of Patience, and the fern of Long Suffering, and the fern of Meekness. And the great Gardener of the soul delights in the ferns, and purposes to save them from destruction by the garish day.

"And so He takes us into the shade—the shade of disappointment, or the shade of sorrow, or the shade of sickness and pain. But it is a very blessed shadow, for it is the 'Shadow of the Almighty.' And here the ferns flourish and the cloudy day makes the garden beautiful."

## MISSING THE WONDER

By George Clarke Peck

THERE are so many wonders outside the Bible I have never tried to evaporate the wonders within the Bible. "Earth's crammed with Heaven and every common bush aflame with God!" The other day a friend held up a pansy for my appreciation. Had it been my first sight of a pansy, or had I not been surfeited with wonders already, my response might have been more worthy. Our trouble is that God makes so many pansies, and with so little effort, apparently. "The mearest flower that blows" is a miracle to reverent eyes. I have been asked, occasionally, if I believe that Jesus actually turned water into wine. Well, really, I never got around to that—I have been so much interested in observing how God turns water into wine in every vineyard. Just plain water and the smile of day and a few chemicals from the soil—and grapes. Any single grape is as startling miracle as anything recorded within the Bible. Who is bold enough to say that the natural breaks off and the supernatural begins?

## SAVED BY A FLASH

THE writer remembers reading of a man who was terribly sea-sick. Now if there is a time a man feels he cannot do anything for God—it is then. Well, this man, while he lay groveling in his bunk, heard a shriek, a splash, and the cry "Man overboard!" He became alert and wondered if he could help save the unfortunate one. He quickly seized a light and held it up to the port-hole for a few minutes. The drowning man was rescued. One day, after the seasick man had recovered, he was in conversation with the man who was saved, and who gave this testimony. The man overboard had gone down the second time, and, with the gurgle of death in his throat, was about to sink forever into a watery grave, when he shot out his hand in desperation. At that instant someone flashed a light at the port-hole. The flash revealed a clutching, outstretched hand. A sailor caught the hand in a death grip, and pulled the victim into the lifeboat. Saved by a flash!

It seemed a trivial thing to do—just to flash a light—but it saved a man's life. It is a simple thing to send out a "Flash" from our Lighthouse—yet it may lead to the salvation of some perishing soul. And, as we compile this page from week to week, it is our earnest prayer that other men and women may be "Saved by a Flash!"

## THE SUNNY SIDE

A man once planted two rose trees, one on either side of his house. The trees were equally strong and healthy, but after a time the one grew and prospered, the other withered and died. Then the man discovered that the living one was on the sunny side of the house. Live on the sunny side of the street! Don't do shady things.

## THE MAN WHO WINS

The man who wins is the man who does,  
The man who makes things hum and buzz,  
The man who works and the man who acts,  
Who builds on a basis of solid facts;  
Who doesn't sit down to mope and dream,  
But humps ahead with a force of steam;  
Who hasn't the time to fuss and fret,  
But gets there every time—you bet!

The man who wins is the man who wears  
A smile to cover his burden of cares;  
Who knows that the sun will shine again,  
That the clouds will pass, and we need the rain;  
Who buckles down to a pile of work,  
And never gives up and never will shirk  
Till the task is done and the toil made sweet,  
While the temples throb with the red blood's heat.

The man who wins is the man who climbs  
The ladder of life to the cheery chimneys  
Of the bells of labor, the bells of toil,  
And isn't afraid his skin will spoil  
If he faces the shine of the glaring sun  
And works in the light till the task is done—  
A human engine with triple beam,  
And a hundred and fifty pounds of steam.

"WITH respect to the subject of holiness, I fear you very much over-estimate my knowledge and experience, but as far as the Lord has taught me, I will try to answer your difficulty. It seems to me, dear sir, that nearly all the difficulties on the subject take their rise from just the point you have indicated, namely, to what law are we amenable, Adamic law, Jewish law, or Christian law—the law of love. As I understand the Gospel we are under the last. It seems to me that if I am placed under a law which I can never fulfill, even by the power of Christ in me, then I must for ever be under a measure of condemnation, for my conscience can never be satisfied without a sense of conformity to the Divine requirements. I can rejoice that I am accepted in the Beloved, but this is justification, not sanctification, and my soul can never rest till it realizes that it is not only

## HOLINESS To What Law Are We Amenable?

The Army Mother, Catherine Booth, was a fearless champion both by voice and pen of every cause that was on the side of righteousness. Her public utterances stirred multitudes, whilst her published addresses reached and influenced millions.

The following letter to a Christian friend contains a full exposition of Mrs. Booth's teaching on the subject of Holiness.

accepted, but transformed into the same image, and is going on from glory to glory.

"This seems to me to be the great distinguishing characteristic of the Gospel over the Jewish economy. Under the Jewish law the struggling soul found itself without power to meet the Divine requirements, but when married to Christ then it received power to bring forth fruit unto

God. The question is, can a soul receive as much light, life and power from Him as will enable it to love the Lord its God with all its heart and soul and strength? True, I may drop out of this blessed state any moment by disobedience to my Divine Guide, but certainly while I walk in His light, in the utmost extent of my capacity, my fellowship will be perfect and unbroken with the Father and the Son. "To say that a person walking in this

liberty may present infirmities and defects according to man's judgment seems to me no argument against it, seeing that no man can judge our Lord on the same principle. If a soul conscientiously fulfils the law of love, and knows that it loves God, so that everything else is loved and held in Him, and everything hated and kept out that is offensive to Him; if it loves its neighbor as to itself, and sacrifices and toil for him if necessary even unto death, is it not robbing that soul of a precious joy of God's own ordaining to tell it that it can never fulfil the Divine law, and never be through the transforming power of Christ, wholly pleasing to God? I think so, and as the joy of the Lord is the soul's strength, it seems to me most injurious to rob it of this greatest joy of all, the realization of a full conformity to the will of its heavenly Bridegroom."

Religion is the best armour a man can have, but it is the worst cloak



## ANNUAL FIELD DAY AT WINNIPEG BEACH

2000 Enjoy the Outing

ON Thursday, July 13th, the young people of the ten Winnipeg Corps, together with the Soldier's Comrades, held their annual picnic to Winnipeg Beach. Major White had made excellent transportation arrangements, and a train, chartered especially for the occasion, numbering nineteen coaches, left Winnipeg promptly at 9 a.m.

Approximately sixteen hundred young people and four hundred adults took advantage of the picnic, and, long before the hour of departure had arrived, a great concourse of exuberant folks filled the depot.

Notwithstanding the threatening weather in the much larger crowd than had been expected put in appearance, and the seating capacity of the train was taxed to the utmost. However, Salvationists are usually ready to meet emergencies, and many of the upper sleeping berths were pulled down, numbers of tiny lots were soon perched thereon and entertained the passengers by their sweet singing and merry-making.

Ample provisions were brought along and some 4,000 meals served. In the afternoon the Y. P. Divisional sports took place. Great credit is due to Major White, and his assistant, Adjutant Dray, for the splendid manner in which these events were executed. A vote of thanks is also due the city firms who so generously contributed toward the creature comforts of the picnickers, and also to Mr. Alec McKay, Beach Manager, who kindly loaned a large supply of table utensils.

## FIRST ARMY MEETING WITH MEN IN B. C. PENITENTIARY

Staff-Capt. Cummins and Adj. Merritt Kindly Received by Officials

IT is said that all things come to those who wait.

After years of praying and effort The Salvation Army has finally been permitted to hold meetings with the men in the B.C. Penitentiary. By permission of Warden Patchell and Rev. V. H. the first meeting was conducted on a recent Sunday morning at 9 a.m. Staff-Captain Cummins and Adjutant Merritt were graciously received by the wardens and officials.

This first meeting was a difficult one to conduct. The men seemed loath to sing. Their faces indicated sadness and mental suffering that could not easily be dispelled. However, as the service proceeded, many eyes became moist. Memories of freedom days in the past and of the burden of present sin softened their hearts. Signs of "breaking up" were apparent when the closing hymn, "Blessed Assurance," was sung. By the time the last verse was reached most of the men had started to sing, and this song-spirit seemed to bring great relief to their hearts.

The following service the organist remarked that the men never took part in the singing and that their performance on this occasion was really the best he had ever heard.

Although, heretofore, regular meetings have not been held in this place, the Staff Captain pays a monthly visit to the Penitentiary, when he interviews many of the men.

## BREEZY SKETCHES OF TERRITORIAL PERSONALITIES

### 7.—Recruiting Sergeant Jack Muir, Winnipeg I.

WE here introduce to our readers the life story of Jack Muir, now Recruiting-Sergeant of the Winnipeg Citadel Corps. The Sergeant is a trusted fighter in our ranks and is a living proof of the glorious fact that God never ceases to love the backslider and will yet extend to returning prodigals the robe of righteousness, the ring of a new betrothal, and the shoes of peace. The following brief account of Jack Muir's fall from Grace, the bitter experience that ensued, and his happy home-coming thirteen years later, is written as a warning to those who may be tempted to turn from the path of duty and seek lives of ease.

Jack Muir was born of Scottish parents who lived in a little mining village nestled in the lowlands of Scotland. His parents were of the humble plodding working-class, and it was only by skilful management that the meagre income of the father supported his family of eleven children. Jack, being the eldest child, was forced very early in life to forego schooling, and start to work in order to help swell the family exchequer.

An opportunity was given the lad to learn a trade, but even in those early days he had made bad companions of a number of other lads who worked in the mines and Jack soon became one of them. Aye, one of them, not only in work, but in their evil practices. At three different times he was nearly killed in the mines, but at no time, was he ever able to forsake his wrong-doing. Although, as a youth, he had been taught to attend a Sunday School, it seemingly had no uplifting effect upon him either mentally or spiritually. Thus the young miner was fast headed toward the dark abyss of moral ruin without so much as a thought of God or a Judgment to come.

While the subject of our narrative was spending his days in profligacy, The Salvation Army opened fire in the Glasgow district. These religious enthusiasts created a great stir in the city and a lively interest was aroused among the rougher element. At every meeting the disreputables of the district were well represented. One night rowdy Jack was among the number. He and his clique were there bent on mischief as usual. The pungent truths and vehement exhortations of the Officer were ridiculed. Thus mockery was an external thing, for in the lad's heart there was the spirit of conviction, and before the meeting had concluded Jack Muir bid farewell to his evil mates and bravely made his way to the Penitentiary. The new convert was visited immediately and brought along to Open-Air Meetings. This was true cross-bearing for him at first, but as his parents were delighted with the change in his life, he found no opposition from his home circle, and took a promising stand in Christian work.

Then followed a call to Officership. It was on the occasion of a visit of the present General, then Chief-of-Staff, to St. Andrew's Hall, Glasgow, where a series of Y.P. Councils were conducted. Full of zeal for the souls of men, and anxious to see the work of the Salvation Army in the B.C. Penitentiary. This action caused his people to suddenly turn against him, and many discouragements followed because of intense home opposition. After word of his acceptance as a Candidate was received, his parents hid all mail that had a Salvation Army savor about it. However, being of age, he soon left home, entered the Training Garrison, and was eventually commissioned as Lieutenant and sent to assist a Captain at one of the Scottish Corps.

A short time after this appointment opportunity was afforded young Muir to visit his home folks. This visit caused his downfall and resulted in heartaches, the scars of which will never leave him. Pressure was brought to bear upon the young Officer, and he was persuaded not to return to his post. He yielded, forsook the path of duty, settled down to a Soldier's life, and finally became a miserable backslider, and a veritable prodigal, and a nomad on the face of the earth. He was now a man, but his face was how he could draw his troubles. But God was in Canada! By fleeing to Tarlishy you cannot escape Him.

In Canada something happened. It was on June 3, 1917, when broken-hearted, despairing, and in midnight of soul he decided to end his life. In a state of mental insanity and quite unconscious of his actions he lay plans to carry his decision into effect. He on his way to the Penitentiary. Life in the penitentiary was a drum beat—strains of an Army Band. Mental equilibrium followed. Then this straying child of The Great Father wandered into the meeting where he listened eagerly to the Gospel Story. "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" was the text for the occasion, and it burned its way into the backslider's soul. A terrific inward battle ensued. Satan told him he had gone too far to ever hope to regain what had been lost. But on Sunday, but that his strivings were given, in the crisis of his life, but he played the man and triumph crowned his decision to again follow the Christ.

Bitter remorse and regret entwined their malignant tentacles about this man's soul. The thought of lost opportunities and wasted years haunted his memory. Yet, over all, the good God has given wonderful victory, and today Jack Muir is the respected Recruiting-Sergeant of the Winnipeg I Corps. Not a week goes by, but he visits the Penitentiary, but that his strivings were given, in the crisis of his life, but he played the man and triumph crowned his decision to again follow the Christ. Truly if a man be broken off from the good olive tree through unbelief, if he then repent, "God is able to graff him in again."



## CALGARY I. TOPICALITIES

Enough fighting strength for the time being: Mrs. Creighton and Muriel to Victoria; Mrs. Weston to England; Mrs. Burley to Banff; Bandaman Merritt to Winnipeg; Sister Mabel Roland of the Children's Home, to Vancouver; Bro and Sister Davis and Captain Mae Davis to the Old Land. May these Comrades each and all renew their strength.

### Home-Comers

As offsets we have the return of Brother and Sister Tom Garnett and their daughter Elsie from England; Mrs. Stummell from Vancouver; Bandsman Cromarty from Craigmyle.

### Reinforcements

Reinforcements have also arrived: Captain Payne to the Children's Home and Mrs. Orchartson and two daughters from England. The two latter sang a duty very acceptably on Sunday afternoon.

### Visitors

Visitors over the weekend included Comrade Mrs. Hardy of Lethbridge; Brother John McIntosh from Portage la Prairie; Captain Majury—en route from Maple Creek to Edmonton. The assistance of these Comrades was a distinct asset to the day's services.

### Colonel Josiah Taylor

A meeting was conducted at Calgary I on Tuesday evening by Colonel Josiah Taylor, of London, England. There was a good turn-out despite the Calgary exhibition, and two converts were registered.

### The D.O.'s Wife

The Southern Alberta Division for a time will miss the gifted voice and presence of Mrs. Staff-Captain Briatow, who has gone to visit her mother in the old Colony of Newfoundland. —H.

## PROMOTED TO GLORY

Sister Mrs. Robinson of New Westminster

On July 3rd, our beloved Comrade, Sister Mrs. Robinson, wife of our Bandmaster, fell asleep trusting in Jesus. She was laid to rest on the following Wednesday. Brigadier and Mrs. Coombs, accompanied by the D.Y. P.S. and Staff, conducted the service in the Citadel, and officiated at the graveside.

Sister Robinson was a staunch Christian. Her testimony and life were truly exemplary. Many who admired and loved her gathered to pay their last tributes to a life lived for Jesus and the extension of His Kingdom. The united bands of Vancouver III and New Westminster rendered special items. Captain Irwin soloed that most beautiful song of comfort, "Some Day, some day, we'll understand."

When our eyes are filled with we,  
When our bitter tears overflow,  
When we mourn the lost, the dead,  
Jesus, Son of David, Hear. Amen.

## A SPECIAL PUBLICATION BOOSTER BRIGADE

WHAT a Brigade that would make! Every Soldier in the Corps a live wire; every adherent ready to help; and every friend pledged to take at least one copy. Why such a Publication Booster Brigade would paint any town a bright Salvation red, and be happy in so doing. Will you join? See your Officer to-night.

## OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

## The Name Above All Others

No. 7.—By Lieutenant Harold Brett



## 'HOW TO MAKE LOVE'

By The Founder

MY dear Comrades:

This letter has, at least, a very interesting heading! I am sure that I think so, but I am a little fearful as to how far I shall be able to meet the flutter of expectation it may raise in the breasts of some of my readers. They, probably, regard me as an old-fashioned person who has forgotten, if he ever knew, the sweetness and happiness of the golden period described by the word "Courtship," and who would, if he could have his way, reduce both life and love, in all their phases, to little more than a regulation round of dull, monotonous duty.

Steady, my friend, with your criticism. You are only revealing your ignorance of The General. Instead of complaining, in anticipation, patiently hear me out in this delicate theme. If I mistake not, my advice, if followed, will make the very business we are discussing a more satisfactory, interesting, and enjoyable affair than is frequently the case. So first, listen to the counsels I have to offer. And without going further, I could almost say that nearly all the advice I have to give to my young Comrades might be included in one sentence—"Regard your engagement as a serious and honorable matter, and let all that is said and done with respect to it, be said and done in that straightforward and dignified manner which becomes the position of a Salvationist." Let me, however, explain a little further, and give you what appear to me to be a few necessary cautions.

1.—Beware of making your engagement the occasion for any conduct or conversation that is silly, or trivial, or unbecoming to your calling as the sons and daughters of God. Alas! it has often been my lot to observe how some people, sensible in other respects and at other times, will completely lose their heads under these circumstances, and act in the weakest and most senseless manner.

2.—Beware of allowing your courtship to be made a reason for wasting time. I need not tell you how often it is so. The best information that a couple have become engaged at once suggests the idea of so many hours being subtracted from the period previously allotted to the discharge of duty to be spent in frivolous nothings. Do not let this be your case. Do not permit any useless time to be neglected, whether it relates to your Corps, your family, your personal improvement, or, indeed, to anything else. Above all, souls must not suffer, in any respect, because God has led you into this new happiness.

3.—Beware of all personal extravagance in your intercourse with each other. The proverb is true and wise which says: "Undue familiarity breeds contempt." Ever conduct yourselves, therefore, in the presence of others, with a dignified restraint; and let all your communion in private be in harmony with the purity of word and thought, and with the principles and usages of modesty. Do nothing that will interfere with the mutual respect you feel for each other—that respect which, in the first instance, led you into the engagement. You will find, as you grow older, that the highest wisdom underlies this counsel.

"There is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved."—Acts 4: 12.

THIS statement, which the Apostle Peter uttered when oppressed by the religious authorities of his day, was both positive and bold, especially, when merely to mention Christ's Name, was to cause further anger and opposition from those who had not stopped at anything to rid themselves of him and his teaching. It would be difficult to conjecture their thoughts as Peter disillusioned them.



The fearlessness of the Apostle's teaching necessitated drastic suppression, so the Pharisees and rulers argued, but they were moral cowards, and because of the people whom they feared, they let the preachers go with a parting threat. In very truth, they were afraid of That Name.

It was, to say the least, disturbing to their comfortable doctrines and formal traditions to even admit that this new Name was gaining power and publicity; and not only so, but their own authority was weakening.

"Preaching in That Name," some might say, "What does it matter? Keep on the right side of the recognized authorities; why antagonize? Take the path of least resistance; you can easily conform to them, and by not mentioning The Name you will be free to do all kinds of untold good and you may get their support. But Peter and his fellow disciples realized that a principle was at stake. What authority this Name gave them! What eternal issues were at stake if they dishonored their Founder! So Peter would not cater to either friend or foe among these broad-minded (?) philosophers.

## The Power of a Name

What is the good of preaching orthodox doctrine if you do not recognize the authority of The Name, the Foundation, upon which they are built? The Name is the only credential of authority, source of strength, backbone of faith, and reason of salvation. Without recognizing The Sacred Name you can have no spiritual power. The power of a name to affect the morale of an army is well illustrated by an incident which happened at the Battle of Waterloo, where, hard pressed and outnumbered, the allies won a glorious victory. At the height of the enemy's onslaught, and when it seemed the allies would be overwhelmed, news was passed around that Blucher was on the way. The very mention of his name and recognition of the power which he represented, so inspired them that they held their ground until much needed reinforcements arrived and the tide of battle turned.

## The Key that Will Unlock Hard Hearts

The Name that the Pharisees feared had far greater significance. Its use was a primary command. Many have preached in the name of morality, education, pleasure and self-interest, but The Name that the world would not have us preach is Christ, because it means condemnation to its ways and pleasures.

Ready, come out boldly every time and acknowledge that Name. Remember, silence is criminal. Many shrink from open confession, act the lie, and, by so doing, are false to the essential principles of Christ's teaching. If we are unprincipled, then our religion is of no benefit to either ourselves or anyone else. Be consistent and LIVE your doctrines and beliefs.

Does The Name of Christ find emphasis in your life? If not, resurrect His Name and you will resurrect His power. If He is your King then all your transactions will be under the authority of His government; all your exchange will bear His superscription and image; all your movements will be as His subjects. "Go forth in My Name," says Christ—this is the key that will unlock barred doors of hard rebellious hearts.

## The Name That Saves

He is indeed the Word made manifest—uttered still with power, evident yet in grace and truth. Whoever you are, it is for you to give utterance to That Name—make Him manifest, then tears will flow, hope revive, anger abate and finally, Love will reign and sinners will weep their way in penitence to the foot of The Cross. Modern science and research have accomplished and discovered many great things, but they have never discovered a way of salvation from sin or made a way of escape from death. There is only one Way, one Salvation, one Gospel, one Name—Christ.

A missionary in Siam tells the story of an old man, who, feeling his need of salvation, had presented to him in turn the gospel of Taoism, Buddhism, Confucianism and other doctrines. He had refused every creed in turn as insufficient and unsuited to his case. Upon hearing the missionary preach of Christ, the old man said, "This exactly suits my need and is what I have sought all these years," and he immediately accepted salvation.

Pilgrims along the journey of life, do you honor this wondrous Name? Either, you must acknowledge the Christ here as your loving Saviour or hereafter as a just and righteous Judge. Will you not take Him as your Lord today while it is yet time? For the day will most certainly come when at the name of Jesus every knee shall bow, and every tongue shall confess that Jesus Christ is Lord.

## HOLY HOLIDAYS

It was an ideal Summer's morning. The air was dew-laden and scented rich with the fragrance of flowers—a veritable feast for the lungs.

On such a morning a young Salvationist briskly stepped into the writer's office. The spirit of the morning seemed to eddy about his eyes and animation to his whole being. Then too, he was about to leave for his holidays.

"Howdy, Russ. Glad you looked in. Take a seat and let's chat a minute before you leave. The weather is topping and I certainly wish a happy furloough and trust you will come back to us re-created in body, mind and spirit.

"I'm especially glad you dropped in this morning because I wanted to give you a thought to take along with you as sort of vacation holiday advice. It is this, 'Make your holidays holy days.'

"No, no Old Timer, I'm not advocating that you sit under a bough with a commentary and pine away the days like a religious ascetic. I'm not the man to urge you to be a wallflower while the other folks are busy funning it. By all means, have a 'pitch-in.' Sink the worries of business in the bottom of the lake when you have your first swim. Knock spots out of the petty cares of life as you sort your first tennis ball. But in all, have a care!"

"Listen lad, I don't want to play the parson with you on the eve of your vacation, but I would like you to come through your playtime unspotted. If you are to return to the 'hulk' with a strenuous zeal for souls, increased power in prayer, and a brighter testimony than ever, you must conduct yourself as becometh a Christian during every moment of your holidays.

"No doubt the folks where you stay will spend much time playing games. Well Russ, when you play—be a sport. Play with all your might, but if the odds go against you, then in the name of all that's Christian, DO SMILE! Be a good loser!"

"Why it fairly makes me creep when I think of one old browser Christian where I stopped some two years back. Yap? Why that man talked the circle about Saturn when on the winning side. But when he lost—boys, what a grouch! Why, he would don the attitude of an especially disgusted person and send chills down the back of the whole crowd. Well, you know that sort of thing ruined his influence as a Christian worker and we sized him up as a chap who professed more than he possessed."

"Then too, Russ, as a patting word, let me warn you to put on the brakes when it comes to arguments. I remember dear Colonel Brengle writes, 'If you want to keep a sanctified experience—don't argue.' There's good rest, and that is found in company with Him who, in Matthew 11:28, invites us to come to Him and He will give it us.

"Anyway, there has never been so good one entirely satisfactory sort of rest, and that is found in company with Him who, in Matthew 11:28, invites us to come to Him and He will give it us.

"Keep near Him and your holidays must be holy days.

"S'long, boy. See you at Open-Air in a fortnight."

NEXT WEEK "TO WHOM SHALL WE GO?"

By Commandant Lawson

## READY AND STEADY

## THE BEST SERVANTS OF CHRIST

THE best two servants of Christ are Ready and Steady. Saint Paul is our authority, and there is no better one.

## Ready

The great apostle and leader wrote to some Christian folk in Corinth, "I know your readiness." This was high praise!

Ready does not have to be cajoled, teased, earnestly persuaded to get in line with the plans of advance. Certainly he never needs to be forced or compelled by influence to do his duty.

Ready may have no more strength, ability, resources than have others. He may be possessed of far less than have some. What he is and has is available now, and prompt, willing action is what counts.

Ready may not carry any heavier burden or make any greater sacrifice than his neighbor feels required to assume in the end. But Ready has a splendid time doing his part. He costs no one else any trouble or worry. And he helps get things going. He is a selfstarter. Christ must rejoice in him. Doubtless He does rejoice.

## Steady

A still better Salvationist is Steady. The last word in a mighty message—the "finally," is, "Be ye Steadfast."

Steady is reliable! He "fainteth not, neither is weary," or if, being human, he does faint and weary, he keeps on.

Does anybody think that exhortation, "Quit you like men," means to be a "quitter"? Steady knows better, and he acquits himself as a good soldier, a constant servant.

Steady will keep on paying, whether the Officers and Soldiers stroke him the right way or not.

Steady does not need re-converting, and is revived without exceptional pressure. He grows on his own root, because his "life is hid with Christ in God."

## READY AND STEADY

Would that their families might increase. May every Corps possess many of their kin and nature!

## S'WILE

A teacher fainted in school. A little girl, describing it at home, said, "She was so faint, they couldn't come her to."



# The Winnipeg Citadel Band

## On Eastern Tour

Staff-Captain J. Habkirk and Captain McBain Pilot Meetings  
Great Crowds attend Musical Festivals

THE Winnipeg Citadel Band, accompanied by the Corps Officer, Captain McBain, has just concluded a very successful ten days' tour over the eastern half of the Manitoba Division. The entourage was ably piloted by the Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain John Habkirk, who had the arrangements well in hand and proved himself master in his introduction of the Band to the people of the various communities visited. The Staff-Captain was untiring in his efforts to procure every convenience and comfort for the Bandsmen. His lively solo singing and banjo accompaniment also added a very fine variety to the musical programs rendered at the several points of call.

## Kenora

The Band left Winnipeg for Kenora on Saturday, July 1st. Here arrangements had been made for a musical meeting in the afternoon, following which, the Bandsmen were taken out in the country as guests of the United Farmers of Ontario. Several selections were rendered at the farmers' gathering and the Band was then entertained at tea. Upon returning to town a Musical Festival was given on the spacious lawn adjoining the Tourist Hotel, where the Band played before a large and responsive audience.

On Sunday morning the Band joined in service with the people of the Baptist Church; in the afternoon an island where hundreds of pleasure seekers gather each Summer; at night the service was held in the United Church, following which a massed Open-Air was held on the lawn of the Y.M.C.A. Literally hundreds of people had gathered at this point to listen to the visiting instrumentalists. Helpful addresses were also given by Bishop Doody of the Keewatin Diocese, Rev. Gault of the Baptist Church, and Rev. McQuarrie of the United Church.

## Fort Francis

On Monday the Band took a 9½ hour trip across the Lake of the Woods and so connected with the

C.N.R., who very kindly placed a Tourist Car at their disposal. At Fort Francis, the next stop, the hours were well filled. The people of the Port and also of International Falls, on the American side, were delighted with the visit of the Band.

Record crowds attended both Open-Air meetings and the Musical Festival given in the Fort Francis Town Hall.

## Port Arthur

The Twin Cities were the next points of call. At Port Arthur the Band played in two Hospitals much to the delight of both patients and staff. At night a musical program was given in the St. Paul's Presbyterian Church. The Mayor kindly presided over the gathering upon this happy occasion.

We quote the following excerpt, from The Port Arthur News-Chronicle, which speaks in no uncertain way of the rendition of the visiting Band:—

"The Salvation Army Band of Winnipeg played its way into the hearts of Port Arthur citizens last evening at the Musical Festival given in the St. Paul's Presbyterian Church. Their instruments are superb examples of the silversmith's art. For clarity of tone the music has never been excelled, not even by the famous British Bands that have visited the head of the Lakes. There is not a reed instrument amongst them. It is a genuine wind band. The absence of reeds was noticeable in such a number as 'Soul Pictures' which concluded with an excerpt from Tannhauser, but the other numbers were so arranged that the music uttered by the wind instruments was sufficient for the purpose. From a musical standpoint, their best numbers were the marches 'Adoration' and 'Divine Love.' Bandmaster Percy Merritt gave, as a euphonium solo, a wonderful interpretation of the 'Mule Leaf' with variations in triple time. The numbers were all in keeping with the traditions of the Band—of a religious character. A Male Choir sang several unaccompanied numbers in good style. The singing of the hymn 'Abide with Me,' fittingly closed the program."

## Fort William

The Hospitals of Fort William were also visited, and a program of music rendered at the Prince of Wales Rink, where the Mayor of the Fort made an excellent Chairman. During the short stay here the members of the Kiwanis

## THE LIGHT OF LOVE

## A Revealer of Hidden Beauties

LOVE is a light by which you will see a beauty hidden from eyes made blind by self-seeking; the beauty of a soul once broken by sin and healed by the hands of God, even when it dwells in a married body and with a mind narrowed by ignorance; and, seeing the beauty, lovers will deal tenderly, being careful because of old scars. The hearty, too, of the young not yet spoiled, but with all the possibilities of a clear, upright life before them; and love, seeing by its own clear light so much further ahead than the young soul itself can see, will be inexhaustibly patient with youth's short-sighted ideas and changing desires, and persuade or compel with a power that is love's own, not less strong because it is always gentle.

Club treated the Band to an auto trip to Kakabeka Falls, which proved a welcome diversion after the taxing programs of the few days just previous.

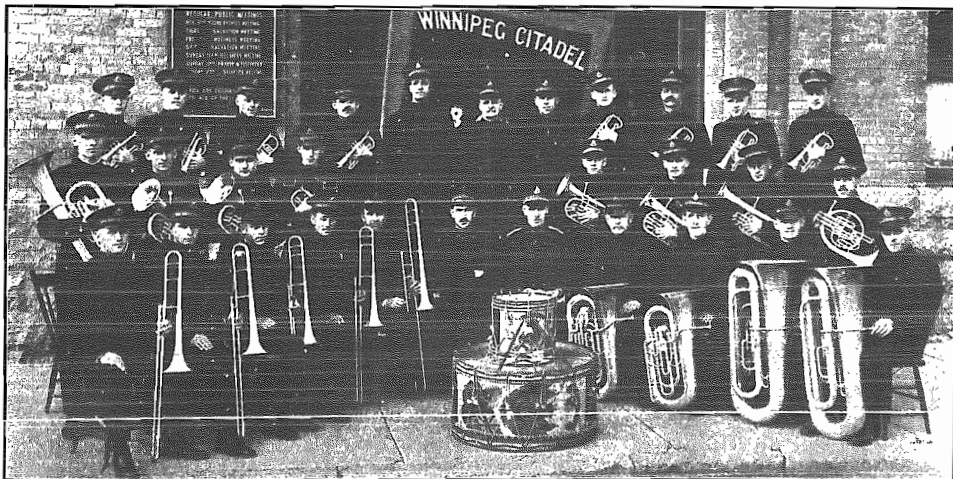
## Rainy River

From Fort William the Band made its way homeward, with a stop-off at Rainy River. The visit was a most timely one as the weekend was the occasion of the opening of Salvation Army activity in this thriving little border town. The United Church was the meeting place for spirited musical services on Saturday night and Sunday afternoon. A number of items were also rendered at Beaudette, on the American side, where quite a concourse of people gathered and gave their visitors a hearty welcome and an offering which was quite in proportion to their applause.

On Sunday night, as a very fitting climax to the tour, the Band took part in the first meeting of the new Rainy River Corps. The building was actually crammed, and many were unable to gain entrance. So the launching of the Manitoba "Baby" Corps took place under most auspicious circumstances.

On Monday the Band returned to the "hub" tired but happy. They never were in such excellent form as on this trip. With splendid spirit they rose to meet every occasion, and returned to Winnipeg with the consciousness that they had given a substantial "lift" to the Army Corps in the eastern end of our vast Territory.

Officers at the various points visited deserve great credit for the manner in which they arranged for billets, food for Bandsmen, appointments, and items of entertainment.



Photograph of the Winnipeg Citadel Band taken just previous to its Eastern Tour. Captain R. McBain (Commanding Officer) and Bandmaster Henry Merritt are to be seen in the centre of front row.



# The War Cry

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in  
Canada West and Alaska.

Founder: William Booth  
General: Brewster Booth

International Headquarters,  
London, England.

Territorial Commander,  
Commissioner William Edie,  
17-13 Carlton St.,  
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

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## LET US PRAY

COME, O Lord, in much mercy  
down into my soul, and take pos-  
session and dwell there. A homely  
mansion. I confess, for so glorious a  
Majesty, but such as Thou art fitting  
up for the reception of Thee, Thyself,  
by holy and fervent desires of Thine own  
inspiring. Enter then, and adorn, and  
make it such as Thou canst inhabit,  
since it is the work of Thy hands.  
Give me Thine own self, without  
which, though Thou shouldst give me  
all that even Thou hast made, yet  
could not my desires be satisfied. Let  
my soul ever seek Thee, and let me  
persist in seeking, till I have found,  
and am in full possession of Thee.  
Amen.—St. Augustine.

## ENVIED BY ANGELS

### Colonel Brengle's Conviction

AT the age of sixty-one Colonel  
Samuel Brengle, D. D., had this  
question put to him recently with re-  
spect to his Officership: "If you had  
it to do all over again; if the oppor-  
tunities were the same, would you take  
the same road?"

"Would I take it? If I were offered  
the combined positions of President  
Harding, Mr. Lloyd George, General  
Pershing, and all the rest of the big  
men rolled into one, would I not ex-  
change an hour of soul-saving for  
their entire careers."

"Why, just think of it! Bringing  
the glorious message of eternal life  
into the hearts and minds of man-  
kind—leading them to the foot of the  
Throne, and seeing the happiness of  
their hearts reflected on shining faces.  
Why, it must be all of Heaven that  
any man may expect on earth. I would  
not change places with Gabriel before  
the Throne, and sometimes I feel that  
even the angels might be a little in-  
volved in Brengle's work in the vineyard for the Master."

## LIEUT.-COLONEL CATHERINE BOOTH

Suddenly Taken Ill in Amsterdam.

READERS of "The War Cry" will,  
we feel sure, deeply sympathize with  
the General and Mrs. Booth in the  
illness of Lieut.-Colonel Catherine  
Booth.

In her capacity as International  
Secretary, the Colonel was accompany-  
ing The General on his present Cam-  
paign. Whilst in Amsterdam she  
found it necessary to consult a doctor,  
who considered her condition suf-  
ficiently serious to order immediate and  
complete rest. Latest reports are en-  
couraging, for which we thank God.

The Colonel will return to London  
as soon as she is able to travel.

Colonel Booth has been in some-  
what indifferent health for some time,  
but courageously continued her work  
—even when, we fear, she has been  
quite unfit to do so. Those who know  
her best will appreciate the keen dis-  
appointment she feels in the present  
circumstances.

With relief from responsibility, and  
quiet, it is fully expected she will soon  
be restored to health and vigor.

May the good hand of God be upon  
her.

# THE ABIDING GIFT OF TONGUES

## An Evidence of Pentecost

By The General

"And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other  
tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance." (Acts ii., 4).

THE great fact of Pentecost was, of course, that the Holy Ghost came upon  
all the disciples. "They were all filled." Hitherto there had been visita-  
tions of a remarkable character upon special individuals—patriarchs, pro-  
phets, kings had been the subjects of remarkable revelations. But now the  
whole Church of the Living God, the whole family in Christ Jesus are to be  
blessed. Thus the permanent blessing is no longer for a few only, but for  
all. It is for the inner few—the twelve—but it is also for the whole people.  
It is to descend on the men—and on the women also. It is a universal gift.  
The prophecies of Joel and Isaiah and others are fulfilled, and the promise of  
our Lord and Master is performed.



That wonderful Visitation was a  
very fruitful one. With the Holy Spirit  
came other gifts and blessings. The gift  
of Healing, the gift of Prophecy, the gift  
of Tongues, specially stand out as con-  
sequences flowing from the great Gift  
itself, which was the baptism of Fire, the  
gift of the Holy Spirit.

Now, it is quite evident that that  
gift of Tongues which immediately  
played so important a part in the work  
of the Apostles was not long continued.  
It was not a gift which gave them power  
to speak in unknown tongues, nor had it  
anything to do with mere sounds and  
utterances having no meaning. It was a  
gift enabling the speaker who had re-  
ceived it to convey his meaning to those  
who could not speak his language. It  
was a gift which was also perhaps fruit-  
ful in those who heard as well as those  
who spoke, enabling them to understand  
well what, without its aid, they could not  
do. It was not long continued. It was in no sense  
essential to the great evangelizing  
work to which the Apostles were sent  
forth. It was not the baptism of Love and Grace which embodied the  
Apostles. It was an accompanying gift, and not the Gift itself.

## SLIPPING?

SLIPPING. Mr. Man? Losing your grip? Feel as though  
some more difficulty, one more temptation will make you  
let go altogether? No more strength for the struggle?  
Then let us ask you something. Ever know the relief of  
just sitting down and telling your troubles to some one you  
KNEW you could TRUST? There are lots of things you  
couldn't say to everybody—not even to mother, wife, brother,  
sister. And you just go on carrying the load, saying  
nothing. But there is some one right in your town you CAN  
TALK TO. There's a man, or woman, in your town to whom  
you can go with perfect confidence, not only that your story  
will be held sacred, but that YOU WILL FIND HELP.  
Whether you are eight or eighty, well-to-do or dead broke,  
the person who can help you is The Salvation Army Officer  
IN YOUR HOME TOWN.

Is there not, however, a significance for us all—especially us of The  
Salvation Army—a lesson for us all to learn, in this gift of Tongues, not-  
withstanding that it seems so soon to have been lost by those first disciples?  
Does not that gift encourage us to believe that we may all expect to receive  
the power we need to speak of the things of God to those who are ignorant  
and opposed and 'dead and afar off? Can we not expect that we shall  
sense so that they will really understand our words and receive our  
message?

What is the great need of to-day? Is it not a living testimony? What  
would be the effect on the world if every follower of Christ should go about  
witnessing for his Lord, declaring His power, proclaiming His resurrection,  
testifying to His grace? Suppose that every employer thus spoke to his  
servants? Suppose that every doctor and lawyer and professional man thus  
spoke to his clients? Suppose that the commercial men, the shop-keepers  
and travellers and stockbrokers, and so on, thus spoke to those they met in  
business? Suppose that every church member were ready to witness in  
the public assembly, and every school teacher in the school, to the power of  
Christ's Salvation? Would not that also work a mighty revelation? Would  
it not bring multitudes to consider eternal things? Nay, would it not bring  
multitudes to the knowledge of the Christ? I am sure it would! I am sure  
that this has been, and is, a large part of the power of The Army. I pray  
we may make it more so and that we may never lose it.

Well, it was the great Gift of Pentecost to bestow that power. That  
is the abiding gift of Tongues—the sanctified Tongue, the unloosed tongue,  
the fearless tongue, the tongue of Fire.

Have you received this Gift? It is for you as truly as for me; nay, as  
truly as it was for Peter and for Paul. It is a gift—that is, something apart  
from our abilities or our experiences, something which does not depend upon  
us, a gift from God Himself, a power to testify of His love and His love for  
all who hear us shall understand.

'Come, Lord, enlarge our scanty thought  
To know the wonders Thou hast wrought.  
Unloose the stammering tongue to tell  
Thy love immense, unsearchable.'

# Chief Secretary's Notes

## Summer Activities

COMPARATIVELY speaking, the  
Summer season is short in the  
Canada West Command, although cli-  
matic conditions greatly differ in a  
Territory so vast as this. Notwith-  
standing the opposition presented  
in these months to reach the people  
are unique.

It is gratifying to learn of enter-  
prising Officers and Soldiers who have,  
by novel and up-to-date methods,  
brought many souls to Christ. Tents  
erected at Pleasure Resorts and Parks  
where large numbers of people con-  
gregate, and special Open-Air cam-  
paigns on the street, have proved most  
successful.

Also, the Officers and Soldiers of  
small centres have put forth timely  
effort by securing auto trucks and tak-  
ing a number of energetic Bandmen  
and Soldiers to the near-by villages  
and hamlets, and there proclaiming  
the Gospel. Word reaches as of well-  
filled School Houses and of excellent  
spiritual and financial results.

We must reach the people—in all  
places and in all seasons and weath-  
ers. Follow them, and bring them into  
the fold of The Shepherd.

## More Visitors

Major Florence Easton, of the Can-  
ada East Field Department, an old  
comrade of ours, is visiting a sister,  
Mrs. Robinson of Winnipeg, and called  
in to see us at the Centre. Adjutant  
Lewis also looked in at T. H. Q. for  
a few minutes.

## Field Day

The Winnipeg Corps united for  
their annual Field Day at Winnipeg  
Beach on Thursday, July 13th. Nine-  
teen coaches were packed with men,  
women, and children, who took ad-  
vantage of the day's outing. Approxi-  
mately 2000 were present. We feel  
that the uniting of the Corps for such  
a day, under the supervision of the  
Divisional Officer, is a fine idea.

## Women's Hats

These are not Trade Notes, but we  
feel we must say a word about the  
new Summer hats for Women. They  
are made of beautiful Milan straw  
and just the shape that becomes our  
women warriors. A consignment has  
arrived from England and is selling  
rapidly.

## Kildonan Home Improvements

The grounds facing our Kildonan  
Home for wayward girls have under-  
gone considerable improvement this  
Summer. The road and walks have  
been laid out according to the original  
plan. The planting of trees, shrub-  
bery and grasses, is quite neces-  
sary to care properly for all grounds  
on which Army property rests, to  
treat both grounds and buildings as  
sacred trusts, and to make them as  
attractive as possible to the public.

## REST AFTER BATTLE

THERE is a rest for the struggling  
soul who finds in Jesus a real deliv-  
er. There is rest for the soul  
tossed about on the waves of doubt  
and fear, and, anchored in the love  
of the Saviour's love, finds peace in  
believing. For the faithful but tired  
servant of Christ who "works whilst  
it is called day," for the warrior also  
who has faced the enemy and braved  
the danger, there is rest; but the rest  
comes after the working and fighting  
is over.—Commissioner T. H. Howard  
in "Standards of Life and Service."

## MONTREAL I BAND VISITS ST.

VINCENT DE PAUL PENI-

## TENTIARY

FOR the first time in the history of  
Quebec Province the Salvation Army  
Band has been permitted to visit the  
penitentiary and render a program of  
Salvation music and song. To Mon-  
treal I Band fell this honor, and the  
penitentiary command was St. Vincent  
de Paul. Six hundred prisoners met  
the band, singing hymns and were, with  
the officials, delighted with the program.  
A tea was provided for the Bandmen  
and invitations for a return visit were  
given. An Officer regularly visits the  
penitentiary.

# Two Years 'Dry.' Astonishing Results of Prohibition

## Death-Rate Drops, Crime Decreases, and Prosperity Jumps in the United States

**I** WAS not a Prohibitionist before I came to the United States. Nor was I entirely convinced on the subject until I had returned to Britain and saw the alternative. This is one of the closing sentences in a book which Mr. P. W. Wilson, at one time a Member of Parliament, and now a well-known newspaper correspondent, has written on the effect of Prohibition in America after a trial of two years. These impressions, enforced by an imposing array of facts and figures, are of immense interest to Salvationists everywhere, since we are so vigorously engaged in our conflict that we often fail to realize how the battle is progressing on some other part of the front, and how the success gained, say three or four thousand miles away affects us.

**Influence of Women's Vote**  
One important feature of the story here unfolded is the emphasis laid on



Down and Outers

the influence of the women's vote in bringing about Prohibition. It is difficult to realize that for some years before the drink traffic became illegal in America it was an actual offence to say of any woman that she was seen drinking in a saloon or public-house. And it has been the scenes which American women have witnessed in the British gin-palaces and cities, and the reports they have given to their fellow-citizens, that have carried practically the whole of the woman's vote in the United States in favor of Total Prohibition. Further, it is still the picture of the English public-house, with mothers inside and children on the pavement outside, that keeps American women screwed up in their unalterable decision.

Behind the women were the Churches, and these not only talked about Prohibition but prayed for it to come. On the subject of social importance has there been such prolonged, united and nation-wide prayer. And now, for two years, the answer has been in the hands of the people. Some few unrepentant 'drunks' with more money than is good for them, still smuggle whiskey of very uncertain quality into back-rooms, and drink fire water surreptitiously; but they are being hunted down, or give themselves away, all the time.

Meanwhile one turns naturally to scan the actual social and religious results of this remarkable achievement. First of all, it is abundantly evident that there is not the slightest sign of a shadow of weakening in the national determination to remain 'dry.' And this in the face of a flood of oratory, misrepresentation, and bribery by the liquor interests. Those in earnest of a happy paid holiday are people of influence to visit the States for a few days and issue unfavorable reports. These reports, in almost every case, omit reference to the opinion and condition, under Prohibition, of either women or children. Salvationists, at least, will appreciate the importance of this omission!

**Increased Material Prosperity**  
The increased material prosperity of the States under Prohibition is shown in the fact that, although there, as well as here, there has been a wave of unemployment, the American worker has been able to face the prolonged crisis without undue anxiety. Out-of-work has not spelt want, though it has depleted bank balances stored up against the rainy day.

In America there are now on an average two motor-cars to each four persons, and it is probable that the two cars could have served thirty families.



Decrease in Prison Inmates

now expected to live until he is seventy! Other figures, too, show that the death-rate has dropped very wonderfully. Ten years ago the death-rate per 1,000 in New York was 16; to-day it stands at 11.7.

### 'Workhouse' Emptied

The number of babies who have been saved under Prohibition in New York in one year is at least 2,000. The infant death rate in 1920 was 85 per 1,000; last year it was only 71. And while there are more bonny babies there are, thank God, fewer criminals. In Washington the 'workhouse' is the penitentiary. In 1917 there were 640 prisoners on a daily average; in 1918 there were 370; in 1920, 334; and when the 1921 figures can be secured, the total will assuredly be lower still.

During the whole of 1917 there were 3,465 people committed for intoxication. In 1920 a dwindled remnant of 149 stood, ashamed, before the magistrates.

### A Shortage in Drunks

Mr. Wilson turns to Commander Eva Booth for striking figures and illustrations. And the Commander gives him the following picture:—

For many years The Salvation Army has celebrated Thanksgiving from 6 in the morning on by collecting the drunks from the park benches,

feeding them, and sobering them up. Last Thanksgiving they were not there, and so we gave the day to the poorest children of the city. The Army's Social Secretaries report that drunkenness among the men frequenting Army Hotels and Industrial Homes has almost entirely disappeared. Men who formerly could hardly support themselves from day to day now possess saving accounts. In one hotel twenty-five men who before Prohibition could muster only a dime among the new have deposits ranging from 100 dollars to 500 dollars!

### The Marked Contrast

It is not to be wondered that the author—after living for four years in America, where he has watched this change in the national life, and then coming to England—says of what he saw in the Old Country (and he writes as one who is still a 'Britisher'):



Where have They Gone?

"The only thing that stirs my mind is the contrast between the health and the happiness that I have seen in the New World, especially among the women, and the cloud of expenditure on alcohol of which one was scarcely conscious in the Old World until one saw what life can become for the masses of the people without it. It matters nothing to the United States whether we do or do not adopt Prohibition. To the national future it matters everything."

The Salvation Army realizes that even this end will of itself be miserably ineffective if, with the change of view, there is no change of heart. But it believes that the closing down of the drink traffic will help the spread of the Kingdom of God.

## WHITE WIFE'S ILLUSION

### Rescued by the Army in Calcutta

**I**T is as far back as July, 1892, that The Salvation Army opened its first Home for Women in Calcutta. The first building soon became too small to meet the rapidly-increasing demands made upon it, and a larger building was taken. This, too, became insufficient for the need, and in 1902 a more commodious house was secured in Canal Street, Entally, where the work is still in progress.

The present Home is situated in its own compound, which secures access to the Officers and inmates.

The following case is one of many that come under the notice of our Officers.

A girl in India married a Bengali, believing he was a wealthy Indian, and that she would be a rich lady in India. She removed with him to Calcutta, and to her horror discovered that her husband had other wives, and that she was to live in native style. After four years she escaped, and applied to the American Consul for help to return to her own country. He sent her to The Army. Friends were found who took her to Australia, whence she made the journey to America. Her grateful father wrote to the Officers in India, thanking them for their assistance.

## REMEDIES THAT KILL, BUT NEVER CURE

### A Glimpse of the Horrors of Heathen Healing—Christian Physician a Miracle Worker

**T**HE non-Christian world is a sick world. Nowhere is there a science of medicine except where Christian civilization has gone. China, with four hundred million inhabitants—one-fourth the human race—never had a hospital, till Christian missionaries went there and began to build them. Africa had no doctors but 'devil doctors' whose chief remedies were charms to overcome disease producing evil spirits, and hideous masks, war paint and tom-toms to scare them away. The 'chim,' a long needle to be stuck into the ailing member "to let the evil spirit out," and the 'sook,' a cone of sulphur and dried leaves to be placed on the diseased spot and set on fire, are favorites of Korean medical practice.

"I have heard," writes a physician from Yeung Kong, China, "of a new cure for inflammation of the throat, namely, eight cockroaches, each as large as your thumb, taken raw and women attempted to remove an ulcer from her leg with quiklime. The ulcer disappeared as well as most of her leg."

Another writes: "A woman brought her month-old babe, saying it could not nurse. Examination revealed the fact that its tongue had been burned with a red hot needle to prevent its crying. Another baby was brought whose

tongue had been burned and its tonsils gouged out. Then, to prevent a return of the inflammation, a place had been burned on top of its head. A young woman was steamed over a kettle of boiling water to cure rheumatism, and was so horribly burned that she died."

Dr. Woodbridge Johnson, of Taiku, Korea, recounts the experience of a Mr. Li who was brought to his hospital. Li had been troubled with dyspepsia and a sympathetic friend fasted a swab to a reed two and a half feet long, pushed it down his throat as far as possible, "in order to drive the food beyond the sticking place." The reed broke and left ten inches of the swab in the stomach. Li suffered tortures for five days, then was taken to a Christian Hospital. The stomach and abdomen were opened and the reed and swab in their entirety extracted.

Going among such conditions with a gospel of good will and human welfare, the missionaries early and inevitably felt the necessity of doing something to relieve the afflicted multitudes both for humanity's sake and also in order to get a hearing for their message. Such was the genesis of medical missions, and the blessing of standpoints justified themselves from every standpoint.

## BROADCASTING THE BIBLE

**T**HE Bible will be broadcasted by The Westinghouse Company from their Radio Broadcasting Station in Newark, N. J., according to a statement just issued by the American Bible Society. Daily readings are scheduled for broadcasting, from selections made by P. Whitwell Wilson, author of "The Christ We Follow," and correspondent for the London "Daily News."

"This is only one of many instances of renewed interest in the Bible," said Frank H. Mann, Secretary of the Bible Society, in commenting on this new program. "A Western newspaper is publishing the Bible in serial form. An organization in Cincinnati, is furnishing Bible verses which are now used daily in hundreds of newspapers throughout the country. These all supplement the work of the Bible Society which distributes annually nearly 5,000,000 copies of the Scriptures in 150 languages and dialects."

## THE SONGSTER BRIGADE CAN HELP

**T**HE chance is as surely the Songsters' as it is anybody's. No one can take it from you, no one will ever begrudge you the success you deserve, and the blessing of many a new reader may be yours. Small numbers need not hamper you, if you only sell a few you can do magnificent work; it is the ones that count.

# VICTORY WINNING ON THE FIELD



## PERNIE

Ensign Hanson and Lieut. Kerr Pernie has welcomed its new Officers, in the persons of Ensign M. J. Hanson and Lieut. Esther Kerr. Good meetings have been held, and we are praying for a time of Victory.

## NEW WESTMINSTER

Captain Irwin and Lieut. Billett We are having real Blood-and-Fire meetings here. Last Sunday the Captain's address, based on the text from Judges 15:16, 17, was most forceful and convincing. We felt more than ever that there was no time for trifling, as Samson did, with the Spirit of the Lord. A special knee-drill at 7 a.m. made us strong for the battles of the day.—Mac.

## NANAIMO

Ensign Lawson and Lieut. Garnet We recently bid farewell to Ensign and Mrs. Bailey, after a stay of over two years. God has blessed us richly under their leadership. We have welcomed Ensign Lawson and Lieut. Garnet. In their welcome meeting on Sunday, a young man volunteered for Christ, and we feel that this is indeed a good start.

Brigadier and Mrs. Combs, with their daughter, paid us a visit on a recent Sunday, when we had a time of rich blessing. In the Holiness Meeting a young girl was so convicted that she went home, and, going to her room, yielded herself fully to God. In the night meeting another young woman yielded her life to God.—J. Stobart, C.C. Guardian.

## WATROUS

Captain Clark and Lieut. Chalk The special campaign being conducted here by Commandant Carroll has resulted thus far in great blessing to the Corps and those who have found their way to our Hall. The Commandant's forceful way of presenting the Truth is having its effect upon saint and sinner alike. It is gratifying to note also, that attendances are increasing, and last Sunday the number present was double that of the previous Sunday. We feel very grateful to God for these blessings, and more especially for the eleven souls who have come to the Mercy Seat during this Campaign. The youngest to come forward was a girl of fourteen; the eldest a man of seventy-nine. One of the strongest converts declared in his testimony that he could not control his tongue, but when converted, the Lord not only cleansed his heart, but his mouth also.

## SASKATOON I

Adj. and Mrs. Junker On Thursday last and throughout the following Sunday, welcome meetings were held in connection with the incoming of our new Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. M. Junker. The Thursday night service, conducted by Major and Mrs. Smith, was attended by a good crowd who had gathered to make the welcome a warm one. Representative speakers in the persons of Y.P.S.M. Mrs. Tooke, Treasurer J. D. Wallace, and Deputy Bandmaster Hulme, assured the Adjutant and his wife of the co-operation of their respective departments. Commandant Hanna of No. 2 Corps, and Captain McDowell and Lieut. Ganton of Kerrobert, were also present and heartily commended the new Officers to the Soldiers of the Corps. On Sunday, the singing and Songsters turned out in full force all day and splendid congregations enjoyed the meetings.

## On Virgin Soil

### Kerrobert Opened — Encouraging Meetings — Six Souls

MAJOR Smith the D. O., accompanied by Captain Isa McDowell and Lieut. Ganton, arrived in the town on the Saturday morning train. The first meeting was held on Saturday night in the open air when a large and attentive crowd gathered on the main street and witnessed the opening activities of The Army in their district.

No Hall being available, the meetings on Sunday were held in the Orpheum Theatre. An encouraging crowd gathered for the Holiness Meeting, and at the close of the service, one sister volunteered for the Mercy Seat.

In the afternoon, following a rousing Open-Air meeting, a good number of people followed to the theatre, where the D. O. outlined the purposes and principles of The Army and also made clear our object in opening the work at Kerrobert. A great crowd of children were present so following the night service a special time was spent with the young people. Captain McDowell captivated them when introducing The Army choruses which the

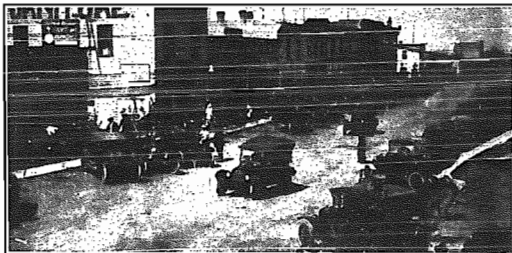
young folk readily picked up and sang with great gusto.

Over one hundred attended the evening meeting and listened very attentively to the proclamation of The Gospel. Conviction was evident on many faces and we rejoiced in the salvation of six souls!

We would also like to mention the service of Brother Long, who came here from the Biggar Corps to work at his trade as a baker. He secured for us the use of a drum belonging to the Orange Lodge and also gave willing assistance throughout the day.

Kerrobert is the centre of a fine district. There are several good sized towns near at hand which can be worked as outposts. Already the Major has been requested to hold meetings at one settlement and assistance in every way possible was promised.

God has certainly set His seal upon the opening and the Officers now face the future full of faith and hope. Many people be brought to God in this district. —Reported by Earl Grey.



Atlantic Avenue—Kerrobert's Main Thoroughfare.

## LETHBRIDGE

### Ensign and Mrs. Acton

A glorious week end has just passed when many hearts were gripped by the Gospel message. The Ensign's stirring Open-Air campaign attracted many people. Y.P.S.M. and Mrs. Lewin, of Calgary I, assisted in the meetings. At the jail in the afternoon, our Officer, assisted by Y.P.S.M. Lewin and Envoy Dawson, conducted a bright service. Following the Salvation Meeting at night the Band, under Bandmaster Robinson, rendered a short musical service in the Galt Gardens. Several hundred people gathered around, and following the salvation appeal by our Officer, one young man sought salvation.

## VANCOUVER IV

Ensign Hanson and Lt. McCabe have bidden us farewell after a stay of nearly three years. Much of God's presence was felt on this farewell Sunday. In the Salvation Meeting two Comrades were enrolled under the Army Flag. On Monday a farewell supper was arranged, when many of the Comrades paid tribute to the Officers, telling of blessings received during their sojourn with us. At the close of this special gathering, Soldiers, Officers, and young men stood and pledged themselves afresh to the service of God and The Army. Y.P.S.M. MacNichol.

## LACOMBE

### Captain Catterer

On Sunday, July 9th, Adjutant Bourne conducted the opening meeting here. Two old Salvation Army warriors, Brother and Sister Crego, came in from the country and assisted in Open-Air and indoor meetings. The Orange Lodge very kindly loaned us a drum, and on Sunday night we had our first march through the streets of Lacombe in real Salvation Army fashion. The citizens showed great interest by their attendance at the meetings throughout the day. They joined very heartily in singing the Army songs, and listened eagerly to the message given by the Adjutant. Several were under conviction, and we are praying that they will soon yield themselves to our Saviour.

## REGINA II

### Lieuts. Loughton and Coles

God's spirit is mightily working in our midst. Last Sunday we commenced the day with knee drill at 7 a.m. The Holiness Meeting was conducted by Lieutenant Loughton, and his message impressed the large audience present. In the Salvation Meeting at night Lieutenant Cole's message brought conviction and five seekers, two young men and three sisters, sought salvation. We concluded with a hallelujah wind up.

## COMMANDER EVA BOOTH

FOLLOWING the trouble from which Commander Eva Booth, of the United States, has been suffering, readers will be sorry to learn that the Commander has found it necessary to submit to an operation for the removal of tonsils. Although continuing very weak, we are glad to report that her condition is improving, and she hopes to be at work again, in the course of a few weeks.

May God bless the Commander, and give her early and complete restoration.

## CAPTAIN WYCLIFFE BOOTH

THE General and Mrs. Booth have much pleasure in announcing the engagement of their son, Captain Wycliffe to Captain Renee Peyron, second daughter of Lieut.-Commissioner Peyron, of France.

## OFFICERS OF WINNIPEG DIVISION ENJOY OUTING

THE Chancellor of the Winnipeg Division certainly keeps busy these hot Summer days. We thought he had quite a family last week when he piloted some 2000 excursionists to Winnipeg Beach for the Field Day. He seems, however, right in his element when making folks happy. In this business of merry-making the writer espied him and his Continual Command on July 15th. They were ministering to a smiling group of Officers and children of the Winnipeg Division on the occasion of their outing to Assiniboine Park.

After business hours several guests from T.H.Q. put in appearance, and just as the tide was spreading. Opportunity moment! Broad smiles enlivened the countenance of both the Social and Y.P. Secretaries—testifying convincingly to the fact that all arrangements were splendidly executed.

At the close of the evening a unanimous vote of thanks was extended to Major and Mrs. White for their kindness. The happy event was brought to a fitting conclusion in the Park grounds by all singing the Doxology. A benedictory prayer was then offered by Commandant Lawson.

## THE SASKATOON CITADEL BAND

THE services of the Saskatoon I Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster F. Darby, have been in great demand of late. During a recent week engagements, filled practically every evening, and the Bandsmen enjoyed the consciousness that they were the means of real blessing in the city.

At the close of their engagements at St. George's Church, a gentleman made enquiries of the Bandmaster as to whether he could secure the services of the Band at his home in order to bring a little cheer to his daughter, who has been convalescing for the past ten months with tuberculosis. He offered, at the same time, to pay whatever charge the Band cared to make. However, without any thought of monetary benefit the Bandsmen unanimously volunteered to meet the gentleman's wishes. After rendering a few selections at the request of the sick girl, the Band played "Onward Christian Soldiers." We believe that the cheer and blessing brought through this effort to the members of the sick household, as well as to the crowds which thronged the sidewalks, will not soon be forgotten.

## TEN PEOPLE IN YOUR BLOCK

IS that too many? We think not. Just step and count up the people within a few steps of your door who would probably take a 'War Cry' each week if you asked them; then call on those people and put them to the test. You will find you can do it if you try.



## FOR BANDSMEN AND SONGSTERS

# MY MOTHER

## A Memory, By Commander Evangeline Booth

### THE BAND ON THE MARCH

IN these days, it is interesting to watch our Bands on the march. No matter how well a Band is playing, unless the men are all marching with an even step, the correct distance between ranks, correct dressing, and the right distance between each man the effect of the march is spoiled to a very great extent.

On the other hand, a Band swinging down the street with drums beating smartly, and the men looking neat and business-like, catches the eye of the passer-by. He stops and looks first, then listens, and, in all probability, follows. Even though the music may not be 'A' grade, it cannot detract from the appearance of the marching.

As the office of the Band is to draw people into the Hall it is the duty of the Bandmen to make the march as attractive as possible.

The matter rests with all Bandmen as much as with the Locals. Certainly it is for the benefit of the Band if the Bandmaster or Officer appoint a Local (say a Rank Sergeant) to superintend the movements of the Band on the march.

With a good appearance the spirit of your Band will improve, and you will have people come to see whether your Band is as good inside as outside the Hall.

### ADVICE TO THE SOLOIST

FEW things have more power to reach the heart and move the souls of men than a well-rendered vocal solo. It is also the supreme test of a performer's musical ability and talent; consequently, careful preparation is indispensable.

If you are a soloist, never fail to study your theme. Get to know what it is you have to express, for you must remember that a piece of music is not merely a lot of notes on paper to be sung anyhow. Music is an art, something which affects emotions and sensibilities. Before you can hope to interpret it correctly, you must take your copy and give it close consideration in order to find all the subtle meanings of the various passages.

Your rendering will very largely depend upon your character, knowledge, refinement, spirituality, and feeling. So that if you would be a good soloist, be gentle, wise, thoughtful, Christ-like, for how can any one express what one does not feel?

### OVERHEARD

The practice had concluded and one of the members of the Combination was heard to remark "I like the parts of the selection that he referred to as 'Chicago'."

"Chicago?" "Yes!" "I don't quite understand you!" "Well, this part!"

Thereupon the party turned up the music mentioned by the Leader as *staccato*.

Moral: Bandmasters and Songster Leaders should be quite sure that the musical terms they use are understood by those singing or playing under their direction.

### YOUR NEIGHBOR—A GOOD PROSPECT

HAVE you ever offered to bring a weekly 'War Cry' to your next door neighbor? One would have expected it to be your first thought; the easiest thing in the world; and you have tried it. Well, get busy now, and make up for lost time. If it is only one 'Cry' we shall be glad.



THERE are few things more wonderful than the power of memory. It surely must be counted as one of the most potent of the many capacities with which God has endowed man—this vital tenacity of the mind which holds the subjects, and things, and creatures, and places that away in the past have come into our lives, and, bringing them through the years, makes them to be with us to-day a living, impelling force.

Memory's most precious feature to me is its ability to preserve the subject in its entirety. We change and everything about us changes, with the exception of this one faculty. Our homes change, our cities change, our countries change, our names change, our tastes change, our customs change, our handwriting changes, and even our bodies change—our straight shoulders become rounded, our brown hair becomes white, our round faces become oval, but up come the features of the past—milestones of thirty years back, forty years back, fifty years back—unaltered.

They wear the same blue; they stand the same height; they are sheltered by the same green branches; they pass in and out of the same gate; they speak to us in the same tone of voice, by the power of memory.

It is this way with the beautiful memory of my mother. The veil of intervening years is lifted by the fingers of unforgotten things as I wander through the galleries of the past and see her in the varying scenes of her remarkable ministry, making the thirty-two years which have swept by since she left me but as yesterday.

### Her Wonderful Public Ministry

I see her holding spellbound great audiences, distinguished for their education and culture, by her eloquent and faithful presentation of the Gospel truth. I see her by my father's side, with her exceptional intellectual resources, untangling knotty problems that confronted the Movement in its early days. I see her in heated controversy, her beautiful eyes aflame with spiritual understanding, as with logical and philosophical argument, based on the Word of God, she confounds the agnostic and the unbeliever.

I see the light of her midnight lamp as she sits at her desk, her pen flying across the pages of every phase of life, writing upon the heart of generations yet to come through her imperishable books.

I see her standing in the doorway, while those who had come to her with faces shadowed with sorrow pass out with smiles.

### Her Beautiful Home Life

But the pictures which are the most fascinating to me, upon which my mental vision lingers the longest, are where I see her simply and only as "My Mother."

That is a pretty picture where she stands before the kitchen table mixing the whole-wheat bread which to be without positively made our young hearts ache, her sweet face flushed by the heat from the old-fashioned range, and merry as we told her no other fingers could make bread such as hers.

Lovely, with infinite preciousness, the sight of her laying aside her needlework (for my mother could fashion anything, from a hat to a shoe) to make our young hearts glad by mingling her laughter with our hilarity over the adventures of the day, and to give her children her evening blessing in prayer and song.

Then how inestimably sacred the picture in her own room, in her favorite chair by the window, renewing her spiritual vitality by the streams of living water that for her flowed across the pages of the Bible.

### She, Being Dead, yet Speaketh

But when my mental vision brings before me the closing hours of her sojourn here, I do not see the precious one fading from me in the damp, dark mists of death. The chariot halts at her bedside, a light that is not from any rising or setting of earthly suns transforms her suffering features, and she passes through wide-swung gates to the Home that is eternal.

On my late tour a gentleman expressed his views that there was no Heaven awaiting us in the Great Beyond. I replied, "You could never so persuade me to think, for I saw my mother pass in!"

So it is not to be wondered at, that in the sorrows that have come to me, this memory has brought her to my side just as she always was—with her great heart of understanding sympathy—and made her, though absent in the flesh, my dearest and nearest consolation. In temptation her words of warning, her assurances of God's abundant grace, her strong entreaties never to depart from the highest and straightest path, voiced again in my heart, have been as a guiding star through the journey of life. In sore perplexity, and when pressed by difficulty, her shining example of clear wisdom has made light upon the shadowed way, and the memory of her deeds, her advice given in my girlhood—even in childhood—which has come to me with but added power because of years has been the monitor upon my way.

As I think upon her—her inestimable worth while she lived, her inestimable worth since she died—I feel there are no words to express how great a blessing is a Christian mother, or how great and choice a gift of God is this memory that brings into the midst of the struggle and weariness of later life the sweet, pure days and ways of our earliest years.

Oh, my heart! How it throbs and yearns! I can see her now—the shade of the dress, the shape of the little hand, the wondrous angel-eyes, and hear again the tremor in the voice when she prayed, "O our loving Father, in Thy holy arms shield my children from sin and harm, and at last gather them with Thy flock into Thy great fold in Heaven!"

# THE WORLD: Its Ways & Says Its Joys & Sighs



## UNIQUE COIN FOR THE LEAGUE

THE League of Nations recently struck off one coin (franc-or), which typifies the coin standard under which all League calculations will be based. It contains 3225805 of a gram of gold, 90 per cent fine, and is worth 1925 of a dollar expressed in American currency.

The coin is octagonal, and carries the inscription "S.D.N.1921," which means "Société des Nations." Only one coin will be minted, since it will be used merely as a standard and not for circulation.

## TRANSIT OF VENUS

THE first observation of the transit of Venus by American astronomers was made 153 years ago from a temporary observatory fitted up in the State House yard in Philadelphia. This successful observation, which practically marked the beginning of scientific astronomy in the New World, was in charge of the American Philosophical Society, an organization founded by Benjamin Franklin in 1743, and the parent body of the hundreds of scientific associations in the United States and Canada.

The transit of Venus over the sun's disk was first observed by Horrocks in England in 1639. In recent years American astronomers have engaged in elaborate observations, notably of the transit of Venus in 1882, when the American photographic methods were used with great success.

## NEW DEPARTURE IN CHINA

### A Hot Bath for Three Cents

A bath house with apparatus that provides for the cleansing and delousing of the clothing of the bathers is the latest institution set up and opened to the public by The Salvation Army at Peking. It is proof of very great value to the Chinese. There are a great number of public baths in the city, but none that provides for the more intimate process of removing the small friend "that sticketh closer than a brother."

For the small sum of three coppers, the value of about three cents in Canadian money, a man may have a hot bath, during which, if there is any need, his clothes are put into a delousing and the vermin removed. Books of the tickets have been put on sale and those who can afford to give a little to charity are being urged to buy these books so that the very poor, the rickshaw coolies and others who have not the money but only a very great need of the bath, which has to be furnished from wells, drawn up by hand and delivered on the wheelbarrows of the water carriers, and owing to the non-existence of plumbing, bathing in the privacy of the Chinese house is nearly impossible. Chinese of all classes go to the public bath house, as was done in Roman days. But the expense of having to use a public bath house and the expense of water so laboriously drawn makes bathing a luxury difficult for the very poor to enjoy. Thus the institution of The Salvation Army, which adds the opportunity of getting rid of the infesting vermin, comes as a great boon to the community.

## Ladybugs help make Garden grow

Insects Wage War on Aphids Which Serve as Morning Milkmen for Ants

THIS is the time for gardeners to learn of the virtues of the ladybug. That diminutive hemispherical creature with a red back, a black body, and two distinguishing black spots is one of the gardener's most loyal allies, chiefly because it happens to be an implacable enemy of the green plant-lice or aphid.

The season of the ladybug's services to mankind has begun, and in one case at least man has been sensible enough to make use of conscription.

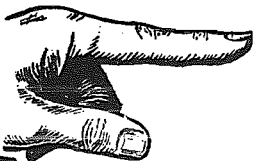
Over a million and a half ladybugs have been conscripted by John B. Wiley, and W. F. Brown, Washington State horticulturists to fight aphids in the apple orchards near Walla Walla. These two men recently returned from the Tucuman region with their recruits, where they reported ladybugs were found covering a quarter of an acre from a quarter of an inch to six inches deep in the ground. The bugs hibernated in pine needles, and only recently were released from their winter quarters by the melting of the deep snows. After the winter's rest the ladybugs are in fighting trim and will pursue the aphids with the ardor of a crusader.

The aphid, though hostile to the interests of mankind, are themselves only trying to make the best of a bad bargain when they carry destruction through the rows of a backyard garden. They are bound in perpetual bondage to the ant, having much the same place in the ant's scheme of things as the cow holds in man's. During the warm hours of the day the ants climb the plants on which the aphids feed and milk them: if the ladybugs have seen the aphids first, however, the ant must go without milk on his cereal and cream in his coffee.

Not that the ants and the aphids are fighting a losing battle against the ladybugs. Nature preserves her balance. It is a perpetual battle, with the advantage going now to one and now to the other side. When there are more aphids than ladybugs the ladybugs get plenty to eat and reproduce in great numbers. The next year there are a great many ladybugs and only a few aphids. Most of the ladybugs starve to death and fail to produce. So it goes. But even if the final victory never comes to the ladybug the insect does fight on the side of the gardener.

The beetles that scurry so madly away from the gardener's hoe are almost as important to the gardener. They are, though diminutive, among the most ferocious of insects and carry on an incessant warfare with cutworms and the larvae of injurious insects. Some of them even climb trees and attack such pests as the gypsy moth.

So the backyard gardener is not without friends and allies, even though he has moments when he is convinced that he is battling singlehanded against the combined scourges of the earth. At such moments he should give thanks for the ladybugs and beetles, instead of dreaming, as he usually does, of a mythical insect that is some day to be evolved, an industrious, intelligent, voracious insect that will feed exclusively on weeds.



Make a Note of  
these Fixtures

## COMMISSIONER and Mrs. EADIE'S FAREWELL TOUR

- |           |   |
|-----------|---|
| VICTORIA  | - Friday, July 28th                           |
| VANCOUVER | - Saturday & Sunday,<br>July 29th, July 30th  |
| CALGARY   | - Tuesday, Aug. 1st                           |
| EDMONTON  | - Wednesday, Aug. 2nd                         |
| SASKATOON | - Thursday, Aug. 3rd                          |
| REGINA    | - Friday, Aug. 4th                            |
| BRANDON   | - Thursday, Aug. 24th                         |
| WINNIPEG  | - Sat., Sun., Mon.<br>August 26th, 27th, 28th |

## WORM GEARS FROM A NEW ALLOY

WORM wheels or gears of a new material are a recent development, says the "Scientific American." Such wheels have mainly been made of steel or iron or bronze, but now, for certain purposes and under certain conditions, they are being made of duralumin. This alloy has never before been used as gears.

Duralumin is an alloy of aluminum, magnesium, manganese and a little copper, and its strength and toughness can be made equal to mild steel, and for a given section the weight is one-third that of the continental bronze. Superior strength in the teeth is assured by the alloy's tensile strength and elastic limit.

The same properties that make duralumin a desirable and desirable material for worm wheels also make it valuable for spur gears and other gearing.

Where duralumin can be run with steel rather than against itself the best results are obtained. For example, in the timing gear trains of automobile motors, where both long life and quietness are essential, helical cut spur gears of duralumin alternated with steel gears have been in successful service.

## SPEED OF FINGERS DIFFERS IN HANDS

THE fingers of your right hand are a little quicker and more accurate than your left, says the Popular Science Monthly.

The right finger on your left hand shows a burst of speed whenever it can work with the forefingers of your right hand; and it slows down noticeably when it must team with the middle finger of your left hand.

Two fingers working together are faster than one going it alone. And a combination of two fingers on opposite hands is faster than two fingers on the same hand.

Practice, while it increases the speed of all fingers, tends to increase the rate of the slow ones more than the fast ones, thus overcoming the handicap of that one that lags naturally.

If you are a typist or pianist, perhaps you have already discovered some of these facts about the workings of your hands.

## WOMEN'S RIGHTS!

WE note display advertisement of high-toned "ladies" and gentlemen's fancy cigarette cases, 30 styles, \$3.00 to \$13.50. It will be a great help to business generally, now that the ladies (women) have taken up the use of coffin nails. Dr. Kellogg, Battle Creek, says, "Between the ages of 20 and 24, 300 men die to every woman, and 20 years later, four times as many men as women die from diseases of the heart and blood vessels. The use of tobacco by men is a large factor in causing the difference." Some women are now determined to be on an equal footing with the men.

## WE WANT 20,000 NEW "WAR CRY" READERS

NO Salvationist will need telling why we want to get more readers of the War Cry, more than they will need telling why we wear uniform, or want to get people saved. We believe that 20,000 new readers will increase the service which Salvationists everywhere are rendering.

## WE ARE Looking for You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.



2355—Nelson, Harriet Mary, age 34, born in Birmingham, England. Employed as cashier in hotel in Manchester, England, before coming to Canada. Mother is very anxious, has not heard from her for 15 years.

2620—Muir, Alexander—war member of crew of the Canadian Inventor which left Calcutta on the 24th of March, 1921, for Vancouver.

2870—Kilburn, Percival Edward—Canadian, age 18, height 6 ft., weight 120 lbs., brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion, laborer, single. Missing since August 1921, last heard of on a farm near Moonbeam.

2875—Connell, Nathan—age 50, height 5 ft., 8 in., weight 150 lbs., dark hair, blue eyes, missing for 23 years. Heard of in Brandon and Winnipeg.

2876—Sevendard, Theodore—age 61, fair hair, missing since 1905, is supposed to be in Alaska.

2927—Watson, John A.—last heard of in Vancouver in 1914.

2944—Kolezanin, Mr.—has a farm in Alberta.

2958—Gundersen, Ole—age 56 years, medium height, slender, dark hair, blue eyes, single. Last heard from at Inawak, Sask., one year ago.

2973—Drake, Mrs. Fred, nee Isabella Neave Anderson—age 46, height 5 ft. 6 in., auburn hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, born in Dundee, Scotland, supposed to have gone to Vancouver.

2974—Taub, Leo Eugen—tall, fair, blue eyes, was military officer in Russia. Supposed to be in Vancouver. Mother is very anxious.

2923—Cottrell, Thomas—supposed to be in Winnipeg.

### YOU ARE NONE TOO CLEVER

To fill the position of a Salvation Army Officer. Irrespective of your qualifications and attainments. The Army will place you where all your talents will be taxed to their limit.

Preachers, teachers, clerks, stenographers, nurses, bookkeepers, musicians, artists, doctors, dentists, all can find a place in The Army's chain of wonderfully diverse duties. See your Corps Officer or write for particulars to The Candidates' Secretary, 317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

### SMILE

Old Scot: "Dinna cry, ma wee lad-die! If ye dinna find yer penny before dark, here's a match!"

## A Prisoner's Dramatic Discovery

After being estranged from Home Folks for twelve years, Army Chorus awakens to sense of duty, and results in Family Re-union

SILENT and solitary the prisoner sat in his cell. With his elbows on his knees and his chin in his hands, he was living over again the happenings of the last few hours. A sensation like a shudder went through him when he again felt in his mind the police officer's hand clapped on his shoulder and heard the paralyzing words, "I want you!"

With a suddenness which in his "jumpy" state made him almost leap from his seat an unexpected sound came through the grating which is the distinctive mark of the prison cell. A Salvation Army band struck up the tune, "For you I am praying."

Memory and Remorse As he listened there came surging into his mind memories of the days when, as a lad, he had gathered, with his godly mother and father and his brothers and sisters, in the little parlor at home on Sunday evenings to sing such songs, to read the Bible, and to pray.

"What a fool I have been," he muttered. "Left home because I thought I knew better than my parents. For twelve years I have been 'going the pace,' and now it has come to this. I have not written home since the day I left. I wonder whether mother and father are alive or dead. What would they say if they knew their boy was in this mess!"

Hark! What was that? He sprang to his feet, and, turning his ear, listened more intently than before. A plain, clear voice rang out on the morning air:

*I have a peace:  
It is calm as a river—*

*A peace that the friends  
Of this world never knew;  
My Saviour alone  
Is the Author of Giver;  
And, Oh, could I know  
It was given to you!*

The Familiar Voice Surely he had heard that voice before, and how like his own, he thought. Later in the day he asked the constable who visited his cell if he could be allowed to see The Salvation Army Captain. The police were kind, and at once sent word to the Officer's quarters.

Within a very short time the Officer was in the cell. On learning the prisoner's name he exclaimed with something like surprise: "Why, that name is the same as that of my Bandmaster; do you know him?"

For answer the man sobbed out his story of wrong-doing into the Captain's sympathetic ears, and then discovered that not only was the Bandmaster his brother, but that his parents were still Salvationists, and living in a neighboring town.

### Re-Union

The Captain secured permission for the prisoner to be released on bail. He took him to his quarters, gave him food, and kindly escorted him to the home of the Bandmaster, who received him with great joy.

In the police court next morning the prisoner, after the Captain had explained the happenings of the previous day, was discharged. He returned home with his parents, who had made a special journey to meet their long-lost son.

## Bible Helps for Every Day

SUNDAY, 30TH JULY, LUKE 19, 1-10. "He was little . . . he came . . . and climbed up. Jesus . . . looked up and saw him."

Zacchaeus was used to overcoming difficulties or he would never have risen to be chief tax collector. In his desire "to see Jesus," he did not mind if he looked peculiar, perched up in the fig-tree there.

Monday, 31ST JULY, PROV. 2, 1-25. "When . . . knowledge is pleasant unto thy soul."

In music-making any work there is grind and difficulty in the beginning, but when the work becomes familiar and can be done well and easily there is joy and pleasure in it.

When we do right not because of duty but because we truly prefer it then it becomes a pleasure to us. God will give this joy to those who persevere in right doing.

TUESDAY, 1ST AUG. NUM. 4, 1-15. Packing up the tabernacle. We learn from this portion that nothing is little in God's sight. He is interested even in the way we pack and put away things.

Wednesday, 2ND AUG. NUM. 6, 1-13; 22-27. "The Lord . . . give thee peace." Peace is the Saviour's own gift. The angels who herald His coming bring "Peace on earth," and when leaving His disciples the

Master said, "Peace I leave with you." Are you restless and troubled? Claim this wonderful gift, part with what holds you of it, and the "peace which passeth all understanding" will guard and fill your soul.

THURSDAY, 3RD AUG. NUM. 9, 15-22. "At the commandment of the Lord they rested . . . and at the commandment of the Lord they journeyed."

Some people rest because they have to stay a long time in one place, and others complain because they have to be continually moving. But these people found that obedience to God's will gave them a wonderful sense of peace, for they knew that the God who makes no mistakes was leading them. And He will do the same for us.

FRIDAY, 4TH AUG. NUM. 10, 1-13. Thine alive trumpet. These trumpets were used for guidance and warning as well as for worship. But the people had to listen to the trumpets and notice the difference between the calls. So God speaks to us at different times and in different ways. Let us be quick to hear and then we shall have the right guidance for each moment.

SATURDAY, 5TH AUG. NUM. 10, 23-36. "Come thou with us and we will see thee go." This is what The Salvation Army says to those who wish to come into its ranks. We know that there is no more helpful, hearty comradeship than to be found in our dear Army. Let us each do our part in keeping up this spirit of fellowship, for we can each one help or hinder it more than we think.

## SONGS OF SALVATION

### WHAT WILL THE JUDGMENT BE?

"Sowing the Seed," B.J. 388; "Going to Judgment," B.J. 241

GOING to Judgment, not fit to live, Go going to die, life's account to give, Up to God's bar I must surely go, Nothing but sin in God's book to show; Oh, what will the Judgment be?

### Chorus

Going to Judgment with salvation light,  
Going to Judgment for not doing right,  
Dreading the sentence, "Depart from Me!"  
Sad, ah, sad, will the Judgment be!

What if I will not salvation seek?  
What if I will not hear conscience speak?  
What if God's talents and time I waste,  
Sinning away all the days of grace?  
Oh, what will the Judgment be?

What if not washed in the blood of Christ shed?  
What if unsaved when raised from the dead?  
What if I do not in Christ believe?  
What if I still God's good Spirit grieve?  
Oh, what will the Judgment be?

What if I will not take up my cross?  
What if I sin till my soul is lost?  
What if I sink in the burning flame?  
There will be none but myself to blame.  
Oh, what will the Judgment be?

### THE LOWER LIGHTS

Tunes—"I Will Follow Thee," 144; "This is Why I Love," 159. BRIGHTLY beams our Father's mercy.

From His lighthouse evermore; But to us He gives the keeping Of the lights along the shore.

### Chorus

Let the lower lights be burning,  
Send a gleam across the wave;  
Some poor, fainting, struggling seaman  
You may rescue, you may save.

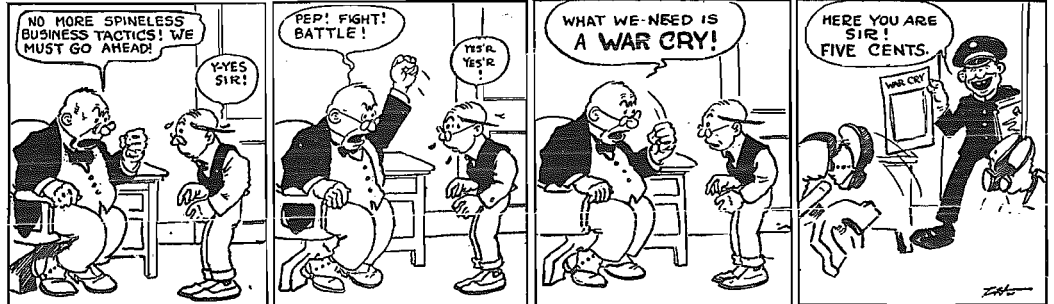
Dark the night of sin has settled,  
Loud the angry billows roar;  
Eager eyes are watching, longing,  
For the lights along the shore.

Trim your feeble lamp, my brother;  
Some poor seaman, tempest tossed,  
Trying now to make the harbor,  
In the darkness, may be lost.

## Coming Events

COMMANDANT CARROLL (Revivalist)

Melville . . . . . July 25th to Aug. 11th  
Biggar . . . . . Aug. 12th to 31st





### BRIGADIER JESSIE McEWAN RETIRES AFTER THIRTY-FIVE YEARS' ACTIVE SERVICE

IN the Official Gazette of last week's Canada East War Cry it was announced that Brigadier Jessie McEwan has retired from active service. The Brigadier has been Women's Side Officer at the Toronto Training Garrison since March, 1919, and has done an invaluable work for The Salvation Army in Canada East in helping to train the Women Cadets for service.

#### Born in Scotland

As her name would imply, the Brigadier is Scotch by nationality, her birthplace being Dundee. She became an Officer in 1887 and for nine years did good service in the British Field, and also had the oversight of various Garrisons of Cadets, thus getting an early insight into training work.

#### Foreign Service

At a big meeting in Bolton, conducted by the Brigadier, she was called on to pray. Almost immediately afterwards she was surprised to hear Colonel (now Commissioner) Hay say to her, "The General wants to know if you will go abroad."

So sudden was the request that the Ensign (as she was then) hardly knew what to say. "I'll give an answer in the morning," she replied, "I must go home and pray about a matter like that."

Next day she informed the General that she was ready to go anywhere on God's service.

Shortly afterwards orders came for her to proceed to South Africa where her first appointment was to the Cape Town Training Garrison.

#### United States

She spent nine years in South Africa. Then orders came for her to go to the United States. For six years she was at the Chicago Training Garrison. Later she was transferred to the Women's Social Work. Following this came a term at the Michigan and Indiana Provincial Headquarters, and then she returned to the War Cry, having charge of the Detroit I and New York IV Corps. In 1914 she was appointed chaplain for women prisoners. A short term in charge of the Detroit Rescue Home followed, and in 1919 the Brigadier was appointed to the Toronto Training Garrison, where for the past three years she has labored faithfully in the interests of the Cadets committed to her care.

### MEN'S SOCIAL WORK IN TORONTO

THAT the Men's Social and Industrial Department is doing a much needed work in the city of Toronto is evident from a perusal of the latest report covering a twelve months' period, which has recently been submitted by Colonel Otway, the Men's Social Secretary for Canada East.

There are two Men's Social Institutions in the city—a Working Men's Hotel and a Men's Home. These have a total accommodation for 142 men. During the past year 43,681 lodgings were supplied, 2,583 of this number being free.

Many paroled prisoners have also been given employment, as well as a large number of poor homes supplied with clothing through the Industrial Department.

## In the West Indies

### Colonel Hillary, Territorial Commander, given Hearty Welcome Home after extensive Tour of Inspection.

A FULL muster of Salvationists and friends gathered recently at the Central Hall, Kingston, Jamaica, and gave Colonel Hillary, Territorial Commander of The Army's Forces in the West Indies, a most enthusiastic welcome upon his return after an absence of upwards of ten weeks. During this time the Colonel has visited The Army's Forces in Panama, Trinidad, British Guiana, Barbados and the Northern Island. Short addresses of welcome were given by Brigadier Barton, General Secretary, and Brigadier Coles of the Jamaica Division.

#### The Colonel's Response

Colonel Hillary's response was accompanied, as usual, by ready wit, good humor, movement, and at times with deep pathos. In spite of his thirty-six years of hard toil in the service of mankind the Colonel has maintained a vivacity of manner and playfulness in speech rarely excelled.

wherever I meet them. I would like to know what it is that enables you to thus go on," I replied, "Colonel, it is the love of Christ."

#### Public Appreciation

"At Trinidad I received great kindness and attention from all classes. The Colonial Secretary, in particular, expressed the warmest appreciation of our efforts. At Demerara, an old friend of Jamaica, Mr. Hector Josephs, presided, and once more gave evidence of his entire sympathy with us in the work in which we are engaged. We had quite a wonderful series of meetings there, and the power of the Holy Spirit was richly manifest. At Barbados the Chief of Police and Dr. Bancroft both expressed their satisfaction at the measure of success which had attended The Army's efforts for the upliftment of the people.

"On a steampship on the return journey the Captain said, 'Colonel, I was



HOT  
WEATHER  
INCREASES

Ding-a-ling-a-ling!

Sir Q. answers the 'phone.

"Hello! Captain Chapman, Ft. Rouge, speaking. Please increase my order from 100 to 125 copies—and this week."

Itat-a-tat-tat!

Sir Q. calls, "Come in."

Telegraph messenger delivers wire from Regina 11. "Increase order another twenty-five."

S-s-s-s-s-s!

Sir Q. opens his morning mail. Suddenly smiles from ear to ear. The reason? Wainwright and Taber each register an increase of ten.

(Continued from col. 3)

and 6d. per night, including ample facilities for shower baths and for their own laundry requirements. Food will also be obtainable at a small charge. A portion of the premises will be utilized for the development of our Scouts and Guards movement."

The address, of which the above is only a partial report, was delivered in an impassioned manner which had the large congregation spell bound to the finish. The speaker made earnest appeal for workers to carry forward The Army's work, particularly amongst the lapsed masses.

### SASKATOON I

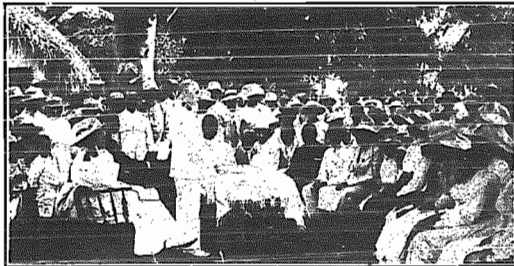
Adjutant and Mrs. Marsland.

Our Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Marsland, have been in Saskatoon the two years which they have spent here the work has prospered greatly. 250 souls have knelt at the Mercy Seat and 47 Soldiers have been added to the Soldiers' Roll. The Young People's work has not been neglected, and the attendance at Company Meetings has nearly doubled. Eleven Corps Cadets have been added to our fighting forces, also a Song-ser Brigade. One Candidate left for the Training Garrison last year, and there will be least three leaving for the next Session. God has truly blessed us under the leadership of the Adjutant and his wife, and we pray God's blessing upon them in their new appointment.—E.H.

### VERNON

Capt. Halsey and Lieut. Mason

On Sunday last we welcomed to Vernon our new Officers. The Soldiers had been preparing to take the Sunday meetings, but were pleasantly surprised when the Captain and Lieutenant arrived on the scene to take up their work. The attendance at both morning and evening meetings was good, and we had a day of blessing. The young people were also privileged in having the Officers with them at the Company Meeting, where the readiness of the children in answering Bible questions greatly pleased our new leaders.—D. Thatcher, C.C.



Colonel and Mrs. Hillary conducting a Holiness Meeting under a Mangrove tree

After expressing his warm thanks to the various sections of the work represented, he said, "I can understand a little of St. Paul's feelings when he wrote 'in journeying oft,' and 'the care of the churches.' During part of my journey I was in a boat with a man, not a word of whose language I could understand. The boat sprang a leak and I sat up to my knees in water. Still I was not idle, and worked as hard as I could to bail the water out and keep the craft afloat."

#### Diary Overboard

"I started to keep a diary in order to record some of my experiences. I was writing in it on the bridge of a cargo steamer, when the vessel gave a big lurch, and the diary fell overboard. I was glad I did not accompany it!"

"The care of the churches is a big task, but I was glad to find the same 'never give in spirit,' amongst our people even in the most isolated places."

"From Panama to Trinidad, I journeyed by the S. S. 'Meganitic.' A number of well-to-do Americans were on board. At the beginning of the journey a Colonel in the U. S. Army saluted me and said, 'I was so impressed by the work of The Salvation Army in the great war that I cannot help saluting its representatives

at the front; it was very difficult to get our dispatches but we had a member of your movement amongst us, who, with great heroism, went through the line of fire and carried our letters for us."

"I am glad to learn that during my absence the work has gone forward. Our work for prisoners and ex-prisoners has given satisfaction to the authorities, and a member of the staff has been appointed as acting-Probation Officer for Kingston and St. Andrews."

#### New Women's Lodge

"For years I understand there has existed in Kingston a great need for the establishment of a home where women and girls can obtain safe and cheap lodgings. There are many young women who require safe and cheap lodgings. There are many who come to Kingston seeking employment; often enough they have very little money, which is soon exhausted, and they find themselves in grave danger through destitution. I am pleased to announce that by the kind consent of His Excellency, the Governor, useful and commodious premises in the centre of the city have been loaned to us, and as soon as the necessary renovations have been carried out, we shall be in a position to provide women and girls with good beds at 4d.